

**ROBERT STETSON
GORHAM: BORN JUNE 28,
1863, DIED JUNE 18, 1913**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649267286

Robert Stetson Gorham: Born June 28, 1863, Died June 18, 1913 by Julian C. Jaynes

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JULIAN C. JAYNES

**ROBERT STETSON
GORHAM: BORN JUNE 28,
1863, DIED JUNE 18, 1913**



Robert S. Corbanc

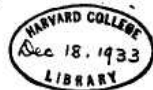
ROBERT STETSON GORHAM

BORN JUNE 23, 1863

DIED JUNE 18, 1913

BOSTON
PRINTED BY GEO. H. ELLIS CO.
1913

US 13588,3.25



Estate of
Rev. Theophilus H. Root

ADDRESS OF
REV. JULIAN C. JAYNES

WEST NEWTON, JUNE 21, 1913

There are two classes of values in which, as citizens of the world, we have to deal. One class consists of those values which we commonly call material. We measure out the results of toil and say they are worth so much in money or merchandise or some other visible equivalent.

The other class consists of those values which you cannot see, which you cannot measure by any commercial unit. They are spiritual values—values of personality—of moral character.

There are times, perhaps largely in the majority, when the material values press upon us and demand our attention. The average day is a busy day, and of necessity is concerned about bread and raiment.

But there are other times when the roar of traffic is unheard, and in the solemn silence we find ourselves considering the things that are unseen and eternal.

ROBERT STETSON GORHAM

One of these times is the present hour. The death of the body always throws into prominence the life of the spirit. When a man dies, his companions, with strange unanimity, begin to estimate his character,—begin to ask what he was worth as a citizen, as a man, as a moral presence in the community.

A man has suddenly gone from among us, and you, as his friends and neighbors, are asking that solemn question beside his bier this afternoon. I know I answer for all who knew him, when I say that he was worth much, that he was strong in the things that good men count as strength, that he was rich in the things that weigh most in the scales of God.

His life has been interwoven with the life of this community. For twenty years he has been a prominent factor of service in all matters pertaining to the general welfare.

You will remember him as the able lawyer, the President of our School Board, the promoter of public playgrounds for our youth, the wise and efficient member of this church, and as the friend and neighbor, as the man with whom you exchanged the greetings of

ROBERT STETSON GORHAM

the day. You will remember him as the genial personality, the straight thinker, the clear seer, the man endowed with the wisdom of humor, with abundant common sense, with unofficial courage, and with a moral sincerity as simple and austere as a Puritan's.

We trusted him perfectly. We knew his judgments were not prejudices and his convictions were not fleeting impressions. We knew that behind the spoken word there was a real man,—a man who stood serenely superior to the guesser's art or the trimmer's legerdemain.

There was no tumult or shouting. He did not deal in exclamations or dally with negatives. He quietly intimated the good thing, and then worked earnestly in its behalf with two constructive hands. And we worked also, because we believed in him and caught the contagion of his example.

That is why we admired and loved him and trusted him,—because he thought in positives, served constructively, and radiated good will.

We are better men and women, and this community is a better community, because he shared our common life and did the work of a whole man.

ROBERT STETSON GORHAM

There are two immortalities,—the immortality which a soul leaves behind it in a world made better by its presence, and the immortality of a life beyond the grave.

Our friend achieved the first by fidelity to great ideals. The same credentials that gave him this will vouchsafe to him all other rewards which the Eternal Goodness may have in store for his children.

“Happy the man who knows
His Master to obey;
Whose life of care and labor flows
Where God points out the way.

“He riseth to his task
Soon as the word is given,
Nor waits nor does a question ask
When orders come from Heaven.

“Nothing he calls his own;
Nothing he hath to say;
His feet are shod for God alone,
And God alone obey.

“Give us, O God, this mind,
Which waits for thy command,
And doth its highest pleasure find
In Thy great work to stand.”